

John Doe X His Mark

A man's mark is his honor. It stands for him and he stands for it. It's the old Saxon way of signifying good intentions. The right to be protected in the exclusive use of a trade mark has been long recognized by the common law and enforced by the chancery courts of England and this country. The Government puts its mark on a bond to give it value. The NATIONAL BISCUIT COMPANY puts its trade mark in red and white on each end of a package of biscuits, crackers or wafers to distinguish these products and to guarantee the quality, and it does. To more clearly comprehend the real value of this trade mark, try packages of BUTTER, THIN BISCUIT and LEMON SNAPS.



NATIONAL BISCUIT COMPANY

Its Trade Mark

The Times' Daily Short Story.

In Struggling Cuba

(Original.) During the Cuban revolution all my father's family except myself were strong supporters of the Spanish government. Indeed, my father, Senor Emilio Cardenas, was so open in his advocacy of the Spanish cause that the revolutionists vowed in case they ever came into possession of his hacienda they would burn the buildings. It was a sad day when I bade goodbye to my mother to join the Cuban rabble that called themselves an army. The saddest parting of all was with Senorita Margarita Echarte, the governess of my little brothers and sisters. Margarita had descended from an excellent Spanish family, but they had become impoverished, and she was therefore obliged to earn her own living. She was a girl of strong character and at the same time of an amiable disposition. We had long been secret lovers, but our relation had only been discovered the day before my departure. Indeed, my going was all that saved Margarita from being turned out upon the world, for my parents had no thought of my marrying a penniless girl. A great change came over the cause

of free Cuba when the American troops came to help us, or, rather, to take the burden from our shoulders. At the time of their arrival I was in western Cuba and was glad when we started to join them near Santiago, for it was in that province that my father's hacienda lay, and I was anxious to get a glimpse of Margarita. We were marching one morning southeastward within a few miles of my home. Every turn in the road, every wood, every house, was familiar to me, and I counted the miles till I should come to the dear old place.

On reaching a point half a mile distant I descried a camp which from its military appearance I knew to be occupied by my comrades. We drew nearer to my old home. At the gateway I left the ranks and went up to the house, which I was pleased to see was still standing. As I mounted the steps, who should come out of the door but Margarita, but what astonished me was that she was handsomely dressed in my sister's clothes and moved as if she were mistress of the hacienda. "Margarita!" I exclaimed. She put her finger to her lip to impose silence. Then she looked about, and, seeing no one within hearing distance, she said in a low voice: "The Cubans and Americans came near together, the Cubans first. We feared only the former and had no con-

fidence in the Americans keeping them from wreaking vengeance upon us. Your father fled, and the rest of the family are concealed in the garret. "Not a safe place," I remarked, "if they had burned the house."

"We had no time to concoct plans. When the Cuban troops came in below the family rushed upstairs and locked themselves in. I lingered and when an officer—he proved to be the commander—came up and asked for the people belonging to the place I thought it best to put on a bold front. 'I am Senorita Cardenas,' I said, with all the dignity I could assume. 'The others of the family are away. What means this intrusion?'"

"Pardon me, senorita. If this is the Cardenas property my orders are to burn it."

"Whose orders?" "He winced at this and, being ashamed of playing the villain, told me that he would do all in his power to save the property. Since then I have been playing a part. To carry out my character as your sister I am wearing her dresses and conducting myself as mistress of the house."

At that moment a young Cuban officer came up the steps, and, seeing me talking with Margarita, glared at me. "Colonel Ferrarez," said Margarita, "this is Captain Cardenas."

"Captain Cardenas? Your brother?" "Of course," stammered Margarita, coloring.

"Captain, I am delighted to see you," said the colonel, turning from frowns to smiles. "I have desired to meet some of your family for an important purpose. I humbly ask your sister's hand."

Margarita turned red as a rose. I turned scarlet from anger. Then, upon second thought, it occurred to me that she might have been encouraging the man to protect the family and the property.

"Colonel," I said, "the lady has been obliged to prevaricate, no doubt to save these premises. She is not my sister. She is my betrothed. If, however, she prefers you to me, I will resign her to you. It is for her to choose."

It flashed over him that he had been deceived, and his vindictive feelings got the better of him.

"I shall carry out my orders," he blazed.

"You will carry out no orders to the injury of this family. My regiment has just marched by, and I can recall it in a moment. I will trouble you to vacate the premises."

He half drew his revolver, but suddenly becoming ashamed of his action put it back, raised his hat deferentially to Margarita and went away.

Margarita and I went upstairs, and when the family saw me and knew they had the protection of a Cuban officer they fell upon my neck. They realized also that they were under a far greater obligation to Margarita, who had saved the property. My mother embraced her and told her and me that she would do all in her power to induce my father to give his consent to our union. In this she succeeded, and when Cuba became free we were bound in wedlock's chains.

WENDELL C. McLEAN.

WEST BERLIN.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Jackson are boarding at Dynes Gilpins.

George Chandler is settling the Joel Chase estate. Eben Glines is settling the Russell Smith estate.

The old white church was bought by the Davis Brothers and will be moved onto their lot opposite their office.

The telephone poles have been moved and much needed repairs done on the road before the old church could go down the hill.

The house owned by Mrs. Erhardt on Eyebrow hill is completed and the carpenters are all on the job. Mr. Chandler thinks that will be finished very soon.

It is regretted by many that those large maples have been cut near the road. What a pity anyone is so dull to the beauty of nature as well as comfort of the public as to deprive them of shade trees!

The gentleman and lady that came to visit their niece failed to find her at home or where they were told she was visiting. The uncle is still pondering whether he was sent on what is called "a wild goose chase."

ARMY HAS RUN WILD

Troops in Manchuria Facing Famine.

CUT OFF FROM SUPPLIES

Soldiers Under Linievitch Living by Plunder—Harbin Reported Afire—Natives at the Mercy of a Horde of Starving Soldiers.

Tokio, Dec. 6.—The Asahi prints a special despatch saying that the town of Harbin was burning on Nov. 30. The Russian soldiery there, being cut off from supplies, were plundering the Chinese by the wholesale.

LOSE CONFIDENCE IN WITTE.

Public Fears Government Cannot Outlast the Disturbances.

St. Petersburg, Dec. 6, via Eyrskunens, Dec. 8.—Public confidence in the government's ability to weather the growing storm is waning fast. Premier Witte seems powerless to cope with the new elements of danger which the revolution is raising on every hand. New mutinies among the troops are constantly reported, and the lawlessness in the country is increasing.

TROOPS OPEN LINES.

Strike Which Has Isolated Russia Being Broken.

London, Dec. 8.—Telegraphing under date of December 5, the St. Petersburg correspondent of the Telegraph says there are signs of a break in the telegraph and postal strike. The assistant minister of the interior expects that the strikers will surrender unconditionally in two or three days.

Already a number of the telegraph staff arrive daily and sign the attendance book. They are willing to work, but as the wires have been cut or as they are unable to get replies they quit.

The St. Petersburg correspondent of the Times predicts the fall of the ministry. He ascribes the trouble to Count Witte for placing the blame for the strike on Minister Durnovo, whose resignation is inevitable. His retirement will doubtless involve the whole cabinet. The correspondent describes the action of the government as anarchical.

St. Petersburg, Dec. 6.—The inland telegraph line was opened today. A cordon of soldiers, with fixed bayonets, held the office. Messages were accepted for only a few towns.

It is illustrative of the Russian character that a number of the messages were congratulations addressed to bearers of the Christian name of Catherine. It happens that December 7 is St. Catherine's day in the Russian calendar, a day which all Catholics celebrate festively. Their pleasure is often proportionate to the number of congratulatory telegrams they can display.

A meeting of postal employees which was arranged for this afternoon was prevented by placing two battalions of infantry and two squadrons of Cossacks around the meeting place.

Some young relatives of highly placed technovniks (government employees) attempted to distribute letters in a fashionable quarter of the city. They included youths from the imperial pages' school and the young daughters of the heads of government departments. They were not molested, but the effect of their work was not appreciable. The city is still without mails.

8,000 STUDENTS QUIT.

Chinese in Tokio Don't Want to Live in Dormitories.

Tokio, Dec. 8.—Eight thousand Chinese students here have gone on strike in consequence of a regulation adopted by the minister of education compelling them to live in dormitories, which increases their expenses.

Several of the professors at the imperial university have resigned in sympathy with ex-President Yamakawa, who resigned a few days ago owing to a disagreement with the minister of education.

FOOD OR STIMULANT.

Ask your doctor if when he orders a patient to drink lots of pure milk he advises the addition of a large quantity of whiskey. He'll tell you "no" very emphatically. Yet there are people who, when ordered to get Scott's Emulsion, will accept some wine, cordial or extract of cod liver oil and think it is the same thing or better. If you want and need cod liver oil in its best, purest and most easily digested form, get Scott's Emulsion. If you want whiskey, that's another matter, but don't look for the same results.

SCOTT & BOWNE, 409 Pearl St., New York.

9 KILLED IN WRECK

Union Pacific Flyer In Collision.

23 PASSENGERS HURT

Eastbound Overland Limited Crashes Head-on Into Freight—Cars Ditched and Ablaze—Worst Accident in Road's History.

Omaha, Neb., Dec. 8.—Nine persons were killed and 11 train employees and eight passengers were injured in the wreck of the "Overland Limited" passenger train No. 2 on the Union Pacific, five miles west of Rock Springs, Wyo., yesterday morning. The limited was run into, head on, by a freight train, and both engines were demolished. The dynamo car, mail car and dining car on the limited burned to the wheels. Several of the dead were incinerated.

The dead include James Busbee of Omaha; Ed Rosenbaum of Oakland, Cal.; John Laws of Omaha, all cooks; two mail clerks, names not given; Electrician Eiders and his assistant; Engineer Brink and brakeman Smith, both of Rawlins. The three cooks were white men.

An extra freight train was given an order before it left Rock Springs to meet four east-bound passenger trains, of which the "Overland Limited" was the last one, at Ahasy, a siding five miles west of Rock Springs. The freight took the siding at Ahasy and waited until all three of these trains had passed east, and then pulled out. When 1 1/2 miles west of Ahasy the freight met the limited and crashed into it, head on.

Engineer Brink of the freight train, who, it is said officially, was responsible for overrunning his orders, was one of the killed. Relief trains with wrecking cars and a large number of physicians were immediately despatched from Rock Springs and Granger. Most of the injuries sustained by the passengers were slight.

OYAMA'S TRIUMPH.

Tokio Gives the Victorious General a Warm Welcome.

Tokio, Dec. 8.—Field Marshall Oyama and Gen. Baron Kodama, his chief of staff, were not favored with the proverbial Tokyo weather when they arrived in Tokio yesterday. A storm prevented the great demonstration that had been planned. At the railroad station many distinguished officials failed to be present, but the crowds gave the Field Marshal and his staff a warm welcome. Marquis Oyama proceeded directly to the palace, where he made a formal report of the campaign to the Emperor and was entertained at luncheon.

KAISER BACKS SULTAN.

Turks Strengthening Fortifications at the Dardanelles.

Constantinople, Dec. 7. (Delayed).—The German Ambassador, Baron von Biebertein, is strongly urging upon the Powers the acceptance of the Porte's latest amendments to their demands regarding Macedonia. The British Ambassador, Sir R. N. O'Connor, is taking an opposite view.

Hundreds of Turks are working actively upon the fort on the European side of the Dardanelles, putting into position two large guns and making entrenchments.

A Fearful Fate.

It is a fearful fate to have to endure the terrible torture of piles. "I can truthfully say," writes Harry Colson of Massouville, Ia., "that for blind, bleeding and itching piles, Bucklen's Arnica Salve is the best cure made." Also best for cuts, burns and injuries. 25c at Parlor Drug Store and Red Cross Pharmacy.

RESTORES VITALITY

If you feel weak and tired and can just drag around, why not take something to change such a condition? There's a reason for your feeling so—your blood is probably thin and your vitality low. You can buy vitality in bottles and it's called

KENDRICK'S COMPOUND SYRUP HYPOPHOSPHITES.

This preparation is a scientific compound containing reconstructive elements for the human system. It restores appetite, builds tissue, purifies the blood, strengthens the nerves and induces the correct action of all the organs of the body. Take it and your strength and energy will return and your weight increase.

Price, \$1.00.

G. H. KENDRICK & CO., DRUGGISTS.

54 North Main St. Barre, Vt.

A MOTHER'S LOVE

What is More Beautiful than a Mother's Love? "Who ran to help me when I fell And would wipe away my tears Or kiss the place to make it well. My mother."

A mother's worries are many. She sometimes forgets her own bodily discomforts because of her overpowering love for the child. She becomes broken down, sleepless, nervous, irritable and feels tired from morning until night. Many mothers of experience can tell you that at such a time they have been relieved, benefited and strengthened and put into proper health by taking a prescription which their mothers had told them was the best woman's tonic and nerve to be taken at such times. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription has enjoyed an enviable reputation for over a third of a century. In all that time it has sold more largely in the United States than any other tonic for women's needs, and to-day its sales are greater than ever. Dr. Pierce made up this prescription from native medicinal roots without the use of a particle of alcohol and for the single purpose of curing those diseases peculiar to women and when there is a lack of womanly strength to bear the burdens of maternal duty. How few women come to this critical time with adequate strength. The reason why so many women sink under the strain of motherhood is because they are unprepared. Is preparation then required for motherhood? asks the young woman. And every experienced mother answers—"Yes." "I unhesitatingly advise expectant mothers to use Doctor Pierce's Favorite Prescription," writes Mrs. J. W. G. Stephens, of Mila, Va. "The reason for this advice is that Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the best preparation for the maternal function. No matter how healthy and strong a woman may be, she cannot use 'Favorite Prescription' as a preparative for maternity without gain of health and comfort. But it is the women who are not strong who best appreciate the great benefits received from the use of 'Favorite Prescription.' It is a tonic and it makes the baby's advent practically painless. It has in many cases reduced days of suffering to a brief few hours. It has changed the period of anxiety and struggle into a time of ease and comfort."

A DUTY WOMEN OWE THEMSELVES.

"Good actions speak louder than words," so, too, does the testimony of many thousands of women during a third of a century speak louder than mere claims not backed by any such record of cures. Miss Emma Petty, 1128 S. Olive Street, Indianapolis, Ind., Past Vice-President, Daughters of Pocomahs, Mignolo Council, also Organist, South Baptist Church, Indianapolis, writes: "For several years I suffered with leucorrhoea, which was a serious drain on my vitality, sapping my strength and causing severe headaches. The main cause of my general worn-out feeling, until I really had no desire to live. I had many medicines recommended to me and tried many, but did not get permanent relief until I took Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. In two months I was much better and stronger, and in four months I was well. Have had no more disagreeable discharge, no more pain; so I have every reason to praise 'Favorite Prescription.'"

The Case of Amos Drew. The case of a man named Amos Drew, who built a machine that almost flew, for all that it lacked was a cog or two, or something or other that no one knew. Excepting, of course, this Amos Drew. "You kin see," says he, "That it must be Clear as a crystal under me, I'd tell yew why it will not fly. But I ain't no gin-ral lore supply. On'y, this fac' yew must hev seen: The air's too light for my machine. And all on air that I've got ter dew is ter kinder finger ter match the tew. That might be a stumper, in course, for yew. But for me, I jing! It's an easy thing. Jest watch fer a while an yew'll see er swing."

Up where the atmosphere is blue, An' laffin' meanwhile at folks like yew. That is tied to the dust an' never flew. Fer all that is needed, it's plain ter me, Is tew match my machine an' the air," says he.

"They is on'y needed a mind like mine."

So Amos pottiered and pottiered and planned.

And added a wheel or subtracted a band, And he often said, "Gid dern yew, stand. But after a while yew'll leave the land, An' yew'll mount so high. That yew'll scrape the sky. An' folks'll wonder tew see me fly, An' they'll yell, 'It's true! That it's Amos Drew!'"

What under the sun is he up tew? "B'gosh," says he, "That right they'll see. An' the hull dern world 'll envy me."

So he pottiered and pottiered and fixed and planned.

Added a wheel or subtracted a band, Till he said the machine was completed, and

A placard he writ, And this was it:

Come for the Great Ascension Day! A Grand, Aerial, Choice Display! Let Every One Come from Far and Near.

Nigh, For Amos Drew Is A-going to Fly. The Air's Too Light, but He's Fixed It Right.

Come and See the Wonderful Sight!

Folks came from near and far away, From Rumayville and Squatter Bay, And I have even heard them say That some were there from Pogyay.

"Hurrah! She's off!" they cried at last, As o'er their heads the airship passed, With Amos in his Sunday dress, And looking rather scared, I guess. On, on, and up and up she flew, Still bearing with her Amos Drew, Until she'd gone a rod or two. Then something snapped And likewise happened.

Folks shrieked in horror, "Amos dropped!" And he had dropped, and there he lay, And moaned and groaned in shocking way.

And showed no signs of feeling gay Upon his "Great Ascension Day." We dropped some tears our grief-to-tell

scription. I consider it equal for life of women."

All the ingredients entering Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription are printed in plain English on each wrapper. Dr. Pierce thereby shows he is not afraid to tell his patients what this medicine is made of. This is not true of any other medicine especially designed for the cure of woman's peculiar ailments. This "Prescription" is also the only woman's medicine sold through druggists that does not contain a large percentage of alcohol; it contains not a drop.

As an indication of the high esteem in which the medical profession are coming to regard the several ingredients of which Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, for weak and ailing women is composed, we have room here to insert only the following:

Dr. John Fyfe, of Saugatuck, Conn., Editor of the Department of Therapeutics in The Eclectic Review says of Unicorn root (*Helonia dioica*) one of the chief ingredients of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription: "A remedy which invariably acts as a uterine invigorator and always favors a condition which makes for normal activity of the entire reproductive system, cannot fail to be of great usefulness and of the utmost importance to the general practitioner of medicine."

"In Helonia we have a medicament which more fully answers the above purpose than any other drug with which I am acquainted. In the treatment of diseases peculiar to women it is seldom that a case is met which does not present some indication for this remedial agent."

The following are among the leading indications for Helonia: Pain or aching in the back, with leucorrhoea; atonic (weak) conditions of the reproductive organs of women, mental depression and irritability, associated with chronic diseases of the reproductive system; constant sensation of heat in the region of the kidneys; menorrhagia, ("flooding") due to a weakened condition of the reproductive system; amenorrhoea, arising from or accompanied by an abnormal condition of the digestive organs and an anæmic (thin blood) habit; dragging sensations in the extreme lower part of the abdomen.

If more or less of the above symptoms are present, no invalid woman can do better than take Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, one of the leading ingredients of which is Unicorn root, or Helonia.

MEN AND WOMEN

should have a medical book handy, for knowledge is power. They should know about anatomy and physiology. They should have a book that treats of the sexual relations of both sexes out of and in wedlock, as well as how and when to advise son and daughter. Has unequalled endorsement of the press, military, legal and medical professions. The main cause of unemployment, ill-health, sickly children, and divorce is admitted by physicians and shown by court records to be the violation of the laws of self and sex. A standard work is the People's Common Sense Medical Adviser. Dr. R. V. Pierce, M. D. Send 31 one-cent stamps for the cloth-bound volume, or 21 stamps for the paper-covered volume. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

That Amos was not feeling well. And still he groaned, And still he moaned, And seemed as one whom anguish owned, But still he gasped in that sad plight: "I said the air was too darned light, But yit one fac's consolin' me! My light was heavy, as yew see, Enough fer both the air an' me."

The sad, sad case of Amos Drew Conveys a moral meant for yew: Before yew strive to mount too high Be sure your wings are built to fly. For if they're not, the air is light, And yours may differ from it, quite. —San Francisco Call.

GLEANINGS AND GOSSIP.

No one can become a citizen of Switzerland who wishes to do so merely to obtain a divorce.

The Paris Figaro gives currency to the statement of some Mexican students that they have discovered Turkish to be the language spoken by certain Indian tribes in their country.

Prof. W. D. Miller of the university of Berlin, who recently arrived in the country, besides being famous as a bacteriologist and dentist, holds the golf championship of Germany and Austria.

Major General "Walter" McBean, V. C., was in his day perhaps the best known "ranker" who ever rose from a private soldier to take command of a division. He got his cross for killing 11 mutineers, one after another, at the storming of Lucknow.

A landmark of Paris, dating from the city's most ancient days, is to disappear. This is the Street du Petit-Pont, which commemorates the struggles of the city against the Normans. There is today affixed to one of the structures in the street a tablet commemorating one of these encounters at a period so remote as 856. At the head of the Petit-Pont there then stood a wooden tower, and 12 men, whose names are preserved by the tablet, successfully held this tower against the entire Norman horde, which they thus prevented from gaining access to the city by the bridge.

Lost All His Hair. Scratched Till Blood Ran. Grateful Mother Tells of His

CURE BY CUTICURA FOR 75c.

"When our baby boy was three months old, he had the top of his head bald on his head, so that all the hair came out, and it itched so bad he would scratch until the blood ran. I got a cake of Cuticura Soap and a box of Cuticura Ointment. I applied the Cuticura and put a thin cap on his head, and before I had used half of the box it was entirely cured, his hair commenced to grow out nicely again, and he has had no return of the trouble. (signed) Mrs. H. P. Holmes, Ashland, Or."

GREEN'S BREAD and DODGE'S BUTTER.

FOR SALE AT THE Granite City Creamery,

Worthen Block, Keith Avenue.

FUR ROBES

Lap Blankets and Horse Blankets.

If you are in need of Fur Robes, Winter Lap Blankets or Horse Blankets, we can save you money.

C. W. AVERILL & CO.,

Telephone 10-3. No. 81 North Main Street.

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Will Soon Be at Hand.

We are prepared to show you a fine line of seasonal goods, consisting in part of

WATCHES, DIAMONDS, JEWELRY,

Novelties, etc. A full line of Burnt Wood Outfits and Blanks to burn. Christmas Cards and Post Cards. Also Post Card Albums. Prices reasonable for reliable goods.

O. J. DODGE,

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A Satisfying Combination:

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